

# Shrimpin' Sailin

Johnny Cash

Turn on the speak it's the first time I get  
To talk on the speak 'cause you know okay  
Darn those smart alec, crazy cajon boy  
Come in to my nice clean kitchens

And get into my pantry, get my blackberry jim jam  
That I'd pick blackberries  
And make a jim jam in the winter time  
To take out on the shrimpin' boat

And bring in a foldin' wads  
Of wondrous waddy for my little wienies  
And they come in to my blackberry jim jam  
In the pantry and get them all over  
The nice clean kitchen table cloth  
The smart alec cajon boy will play the music

Well, the Gulf it got a grassy bottom settin' where the rock is  
there  
And that's where I've been goin' for the shrimpin' sailin'  
Leapin' 'cross the grassy moss bringing in a briny bin

Makin' folds of wondrous waddy for the living that I'm lovin'  
Where they creep and crawl and flip and flap and flob and dangl  
e dobbin'  
Sponge a fouler drag 'em holler more a course the ocean horse

Well, the Gulf it got a grassy bottom settin' where the rock is  
there  
And that's where I've been goin' for the shrimpin' sailin'  
Till it's time to haul 'em and come back in with the briny bin

Of soddy bodies dressed in dandy eatin' carmel candy  
Makin' me and all by babies foldin' wads of wondrous waddy  
For the livin' that I'm lovin' in between the shrimpin' sailin'

Gulf, it got a grassy bottom settin' where the rock is there  
Leapin' 'cross the grassy moss bringing in a briny bin  
Makin' folds of wondrous waddy for the living that I'm lovin'  
Where they creep and crawl and flip and flap and flob and dangl  
e dobbin'

Sponge a fouler drag 'em holler more a course the ocean horse  
Till it's time to haul 'em come back in with the briny bin  
Of soddy bodies dressed in dandy carmel candy eatin' chicken  
Finger lickin', dancin', rancin', mancin', tancin'  
Makin' me and all by babies foldin' wads of wondrous waddy